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W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

THE FIRST AMERICAN.

One hundred years ago to-day America lost the greatest man that any nation ever possessed. Other figures grow smaller as they recede into the depths of history, but Washington looms steadily higher. As the roll of his successors lengthens his position becomes more conspicuously unique. The world produced no Washingtons before February 22, 1732, and it has produced no more since December 14, 1799.

As a soldier it was the fate of Washington to win few victories. His military career was no spectacular blaze of triumph. He fought almost always at a disadvantage, and his battles were more often lost than won. His very first real battle, at Fort Mifflin, ended not only in a defeat, but in a capitulation. His next was the disastrous rout of Braddock. In the Revolution he was beaten again and again. But the clear sight of the people perceived that his defeats were never due to his fault, while his victories were all his own. He did all that was possible with the resources at his command, and his unconquerable tenacity brought complete success in the end.

There was probably only one other man living who could have done what Washington did in that desperate retreat across New Jersey in the Fall and Winter of 1776. That man was Frederick the Great, and Frederick, who knew what it was to hold a dispirited army against apparently hopeless odds, said that Washington's operations on that occasion were "the most brilliant achievements recorded in military annals." Later the Prussian conqueror sent him a portrait inscribed: "From the oldest general in Europe to the greatest general in the world."

With their peculiar fondness for associating their own great names with lesser names of other countries, our ancestors used to call Washington "the American Fabius." He was more than that. He had the Fabian power of delaying, with Hannibal's power of striking. It is easy to lead a strong and triumphant army from one success to another, but to take a beaten, despondent and disintegrating army, in continual and seemingly endless retreat, and hold it so in hand that it can deliver a lightning stroke the moment the opportunity appears—that is what calls for the rarest powers of generalship.

As a general alone Washington would have been great. But great generals are often poor statesmen. It was Washington's supreme merit that he was as wise in civil as in military life. Others, even of the most brilliant of our Revolutionary fathers, went off into occasional vagaries. Franklin himself sometimes had queer freaks. But Washington was always well balanced, always sane, always unselfish, always clear-sighted. "First in war, first in peace," was no meaningless jingle. It expressed the exact truth about his marvellous combination of powers. And "first in the hearts of his countrymen" was the natural sequence.

Points
About
Gas.

"When thieves fall out" honest men may obtain some information about the larceny business. The gas war is giving the public a liberal education on the subject of gas. A representative of the New Amsterdam Company, which recently increased its rate to \$1.10 per thousand, said yesterday: "The other companies are now giving the poorest gaslight that has ever been given in New York, while we are soon going to give the best that has ever been given."

Consumers will have no trouble in believing the first part of that statement, whatever they may think about the second. New possibilities in badness have been revealed by the gas companies in the past few months. It has been necessary as a rule to light one burner to see another by.

But when the New Amsterdam man says that the Kern burner, which "will intensify light five times," makes his company's gas at \$1.10 as cheap as that furnished by other companies would be at 20 cents, he overlooks an extremely important point. The practice of cooking-by gas has become so general that in most cases the range is responsible for a much larger part of the bills than the lights. If the Kern burner will do all that is claimed for it, the difference between 65 cent gas without that burner and \$1.10 gas with it might work out something like this, for an ordinary family:

AT 65 CENTS, WITH OLD BURNERS.		AT \$1.10, WITH NEW BURNERS.	
Lighting, 3,000 feet.....	\$1.85	Lighting, 600 feet.....	\$0.65
Cooking, 9,000 feet.....	5.85	Cooking, 9,000 feet.....	9.90
Total.....	\$7.80	Total.....	\$10.55

A combination of improved lighting burners and cheap fuel gas would be a good thing, but that would require a double set of pipes. The best thing of all would be for the city to own its own plant. Then it could furnish gas for all purposes at the lowest possible price, and of course could easily obtain the right to use the improved burner, if that seemed a desirable acquisition. Then the bill of the same family whose case we examined above would read thus:

Lighting, 600 feet, at 50 cents per 1,000.....	\$0.30
Cooking, 9,000 feet, at 50 cents per 1,000.....	4.50
Total.....	\$4.80

How does that combination strike the New Amsterdam canvassers?

Have
Men
Morals?

There has never been a more impudent affront to the moral sentiment of the community than that which Attorney Denslow offered in his brief in the libel suit of a man charged with boasting of adultery, when he said that there was nothing libellous in such an imputation, and added:

The direct teaching of the Founder of Christianity is that none but sinless men can consistently cast the first stone at an adulterer. And as no sinless men exist, adulterers should go unscathed. All aristocracies make unchastity in men a sine qua non of good fellowship.

This blasphemous perversion of the Saviour's mercy into an approval of sin is shocking to the most rudimentary sense of decency, not to speak of religion.

Of course Mr. Denslow has a right to speak for himself, but when he says that there are no men who have kept their marriage vows, and that adultery in men is not only harmless but rather commendable, he exposes himself to such rebukes as he justly received from the Judge, who indignantly inquired:

Does counsel for the defendant suppose that this Court is going to hold that the morals of this community are such that it is not libellous per se to charge a man with adultery?

Of course, as society is constituted, a charge of this kind would be more damaging to a woman than to a man. To say that Mr. Plutus had been seen in an all night cafe in the Tenderloin at 2 o'clock in the morning with a strange woman might not cause him any serious inconvenience, while to say that Mrs. Plutus had been seen in the same place with a strange man would mean her social ruin. But that is a very different thing from the shameless allegation of Mr. Denslow that men have no morals at all.

Do Your
Christmas
Shopping
Early.

Are you a prospective holiday shopper? Then remember that procrastination during holiday time is the thief of comfort. We say this not only on behalf of thousands of overworked clerks and shop girls, but for the benefit of the public.

If you have Christmas shopping to do, you should go about it at once. The results will be more satisfactory to you, as well as to the clerks who wait upon you.

In this connection a few "don'ts" will not be amiss. Don't delay your holiday shopping any longer than you can possibly help. Don't put off shopping until the afternoon when you can shop in the morning.

Don't be impatient with the overworked store employees. Don't jostle and push when by waiting patiently or coming another time you can achieve the same end.

Don't take your baby into the crowded stores lest in the crush it be injured. Don't expect the same attention from clerks two days before Christmas that you can get now.

Don't expect to be waited on at once, to the exclusion of other customers, and don't lose your temper. The young men and women who work in the department stores are obliged to stand on their feet from 8 o'clock in the morning until 10 o'clock at night during holiday week, and it is not surprising that their tempers are often worn threadbare.

PLAIN TALK WITH THE PEOPLE.

He Blushes, and in Boston.

Editor of the New York Journal:
Could you spare time to tell whether there is any cure for blushing? I am a victim of that disease, and if you could give any advice it would be gladly fulfilled to the letter. It has grown so bad that I blush almost all the time, except when I am alone. I cannot enjoy company, etc., as I wish, as this one thing holds me back.
BOSTON.

This is really a pathetic case. We might be facetious at "Unfortunate's" expense. We might advise him to try a course of New York theatres, with an assurance that when he got through the blushing habit would be permanently eradicated. We might tell him that he could accumulate a fortune in a dime museum as the possessor of an almost extinct accomplishment. But our correspondent is evidently in trouble, and we shall give him a serious answer.

You are too self-conscious. Don't think about yourself when you go into company. You imagine that all the people in the room are concentrating their attention upon you. They are not. Most of them don't know you are alive, and the rest don't care. When you are at home, read good books that will show you what an insignificant atom you are in the world, and think about what you read. You may become so absorbed in lofty speculations that you will get into trouble by stepping on a lady's train, but you will forget to blush.

Assorting Merits.

Editor of the New York Journal:
Being an interested reader of the Journal's editorials, I take the liberty of asking a question, which I trust you will answer.

Which of the following three standards is preferable in commercial work?
1. A rapidity of 100 per cent, a neatness of 100 per cent, and a correctness of 100 per cent; or
2. A rapidity of 150 per cent, a neatness of 75 per cent, and a correctness of 88 per cent; or
3. A rapidity of 200 per cent, a neatness of 50 per cent, and a correctness of 95 per cent?

Many more besides myself will no doubt be interested in the view you will take of this matter. Of course we should try to assimilate the three factors of rapidity, neatness and perfectness to the highest possible mean, but apart from an aesthetic judging of the three propositions, which is the most desirable ratio of efficiency?

ALBERT GOERTZ,
326 East Eighty-fourth street, New York.

In commercial work, or in any other work, accuracy comes first. No amount of speed or neatness will compensate for a deficiency of one per cent in correctness. With perfect accuracy secured, the question whether rapidity or neatness is more important depends entirely upon the nature of the work. In sending out letters, for instance, most firms would rather have a good appearance presented than to have the documents turned out at an extraordinary rate of speed, but in making memoranda for office use rapidity might be more highly valued.

Afraid of Murder.

Editor of the New York Journal:
I am a Pole, and have been in this country three years. I have saved some money, and have been asked several times to join benevolent societies, but I am afraid to, as so many members die, and I am suspicious that it is not all right. At least there is much talk among my countrymen.

December 13.
We fail to see any reason why any benevolent association or otherwise should do away with its members by fair means or foul. Your fears are probably groundless.

The talk among your countrymen probably emanated from a circular issued some time ago purporting to show a startling prevalence of suicide among members of Bohemian benevolent societies.

The suicides out of every thousand deaths according to this circular were as follows:

Home Forum, 10; Knights of the Maccabees, 30; Modern Woodmen, 35; Ancient Order of United Workmen, 30; Royal Arcanum, 40. In Bohemian societies the number of suicides in each one thousand deaths were: Cesko Slovanske Podporijel Spolky, 100; Cesko Slovanske Bratske Podporijel Jednota, 200; Tedsnota Tabovitz, 333. These figures are not authoritative. You may safely join any reputable benevolent society without fear of murder.

GENERAL WOOD, CUBA'S NEW GOVERNOR, IS TO PAVE THE WAY FOR ANNEXATION.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13. — Major-General Leonard Wood, U. S. V., was to-day appointed Military Governor of Cuba. The order making this assignment relieves General Brooke, a major-general in the regular army, both as commander of the Division of Cuba and as Military Governor of the island.

This move is specifically intended to utilize General Wood's popularity with the Cubans for the purpose of paving the way for the ultimate annexation of the island.

The incumbency of General Wood, in a word, is the beginning of a Republican programme which has for its aim the assimilation of Cuba. This is the opinion of both Republican and Democratic higher officials and legislators here.

The elections in Cuba will take place soon after April 11, for it is on that date that the Spaniards of the island make up their minds as to whether they will remain subjects of Spain or become citizens of Cuba. The census will have been completed by that time and the resultant elections will be practically the deciding incident as to Cuba's future.

After the Spaniards decline to become citizens of Cuba and separate themselves from the rest of the population the latter will vote for an Assembly, the duty of which will be to frame a constitution as to the fundamental law of the island.

This convention will be followed by elections throughout the island for the designation of legislators. While this point has not been definitely decided, it is possible that the annexation will be submitted to the inhabitants of Cuba at the time the legislators are chosen.

It is hoped that General Wood will have the situation so well in hand that this can be done. If, however, the time is not then ripe, the new Cuban Government will be administratively established with American supervision and authority.

A year thereafter the question of annexation is expected to be answered in the affirmative.

It is the opinion of the Administration that American authority should be maintained in Cuba until after the Cuban legislative bodies have demonstrated their capacity or incapacity for self government, and during this probationary period it



General Leonard Wood.

It has not been done before) the American seed will be brought to fruition.

General Brooke is a plain, blunt military man. He pursued an inflexible method of procedure persistently, and his asperities proved extremely annoying to the Cubans, who expected some peculiar appreciation of their habits and methods of thought.

This lost to General Brooke his popularity with the Cubans.

General Wood, formerly a surgeon, personally close to the President and familiar with the latter's views on the subject of Cuba, the associate

of Senators and Representatives and the Republican leaders generally, possesses the qualifications which should make a popular Governor of the island.

He will have the military backing that General Brooke had, but will soften the rigors of martial law prevailing in the island, and is expected to charm the Cubans to such an extent with American institutions that they will gladly elect to become an integral part of the United States before the expiration of many months.

General Wood will leave Washington at noon tomorrow for Havana and will relieve Brooke at the earliest time possible. The latter is directed to report to the Adjutant-General for orders and is expected to get the assignment of the Department of the Lakes, with headquarters at Chicago, where he was located once before.

The gray-haired generals in Cuba, notably Fitzhugh Lee and Wilson, will probably be retired by special enactment as brigadiers in the regular service. It is not expected that they will care to remain in a subordinate position with such a young unmilitary Governor as their superior.

General Wood, on leaving the department after his last talk with the Secretary of War, said: "I have received instructions as to my duties in Cuba, but these, of course, I cannot now discuss. It is my intention to leave Washington to-day and to reach Cuba at as early a day as possible."

General Wood was asked about the personnel of his staff, but he said that that was a matter for future consideration.

The Secretary of War said: "The department, of course, will not make known at this time what instructions General Wood has received. He is familiar with the situation in Cuba, and I have no doubt that he will make a very able and efficient Governor of the island."

"As to the future of General Brooke," said Secretary Root, "I shall have a conference with him when he returns here, and shall be guided in a great measure by his desires as to a post. Several places have already been suggested, such as the Department of the Lakes, the Department of the Missouri and the Department of California. The announcement as to his assignment to duty will be made in due time."

AT LAST ASSEMBLY NIGHT IS HERE

AND SOCIETY
IS HAPPY.

NEED I call attention to this night of nights? Need I awaken recollections? I think not. I fancy that it is not necessary. After the struggles and pursuits of the Summer, after the aggie, industrious wire-pulling of the Autumn, after the heartaches and schemings and politics and diplomacy of months gone by, need any one be made to know that to-night—this night of nights—the Assembly is on? I think not. I fancy not.

All things said, it is to be a great event. I am sure that the adept presence of Worthy Whitehouse and the graceful effort of Gladys Wadsworth will make it worth the while. Why pause to consider the Philippi? Why hesitate over the reverses of Methuen and Gatacre and the others? Why consider the Copernican theory, the nebular hypothesis, the theory of fitness survival? Why deliberate over the agony of a hereafter? Certainly they who have accomplished the definite end and at last are in possession of the priceless pastboard need only look down upon the world in proud scorn and ask: "What avail these minor things?"

Will not Mrs. Gerry receive, and Mrs. Bayless and Mrs. Astor and all the others be there? On with the dance. Who cares for the Waterloo at hand, whatever it may be? Life is short and the art is long; many have failed, but the few have succeeded. A hundred years from now it will make no odds to any one.

I am possessed with the idea that the epidemic of receptions here in Manhattan is striving toward some dreadful calamity. Those that have attended will no doubt follow me in this idea. For instance, I need only quote the daily prints ament

the crush at the home of Mrs. Schuyler L. Parsons to prove my words. I see it reported that thousands were present—or am I doing the lady injustice? It may have been tens of thousands. At any rate, I hear that the crush was so intense that many who came to pay their devils got no further than the third step of the front stoop—stoop—stoop—door step seems more adequate.

However, as I was about to remark, the crush was so great that fully ten thousand—it may have been twelve—were unable to get within, and that, therefore, they sat upon the curbstone and neighboring doorsteps and conversed with one another of the weather and the price of consols and the coming Assembly, departing later without having as much as a glimpse of their putative hostess.

I can see no reason for this. If one has 1,234,567,890 friends, why send cards to all of them at one time? Most New York houses were not made for that. It strikes me as equal to giving cottons in Harlem flats—which are said to be so small that the children bred therein grow up narrow-minded. Some day at one of these receptions the hostess will show herself unwittingly to the assembly, whereupon the desire to greet her as one long lost will necessitate the call of ambulances and the Fire Department. One should not be too popular.

I hear that the family of the young Earl of Yarmouth is about to step in and pay his debts. I trust they will. Certainly any young man in his position, vigorous enough to set out to earn his daily bread, needs encouragement. In fact, it is an example that might be preached without evil results to many of our jeunesse doree, and particu-

larly to some of the shining lights of British aristocracy.

Yarmouth, as I have said, is a very decent young man, of good intentions, but an unfortunate position in life. Had he come into the world without an eridom to hamper him he would no doubt have gone through the world comfortably, untried and altogether happy.

I hear that he has some histrionic ability—as they say—and that no doubt he will do himself credit enough to permit the theatrical managers to let him something for himself instead of for his name. But I cannot see why he does not get his Pittsburg friends to put him into some business more legitimate to an earl—pig iron, for instance, though by no means as a gilded-pig. He is better than that.

The Strollers' show continues in success, thereby assuring a snug sum to the charities, and a no less important bank account to itself. Even Manchester's withdrawal has not affected the brilliancy or numbers at the audiences, although his departure is a great disappointment.

I am told that the Chicago contingent, largely represented at all performances, is quite bitter over the slurs at the City of Winds. But no one seems to mind this, in view of New York's character of the Lindy, who is said to be the original of Mrs. Ziegler. I am told that a personal invitation was sent to her, but so far I cannot learn whether she has accepted. I fancy not, though.

CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

FULL DETAILS OF THE SULU TREATY

SHOW HOW PEACE
WAS BOUGHT THERE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—Polygamy is not recognized in explicit language in the treaty of agreement made by General Bates with the Sultan of Jolo, of the Sulu archipelago, but nevertheless that practice is recognized indirectly.

The text of what the Administration calls an "agreement" with the Sultan was made public today. The subject of religion, which includes polygamy, immediately follows the two articles which acknowledge the sovereignty of the United States and agree that the United States flag shall float over the "archipelago of Jolo and its dependencies."

This third article is as follows:

"The rights and dignities of His Highness the Sultan and his Datus shall be fully respected, the Moros shall not be interfered with on account of their religion, all their religious customs shall be respected, and no one shall be persecuted on account of his religion."

The United States, through this agreement of

The United States expressly agrees not to interfere, and to that extent, at least, polygamy is endorsed and approved.

By recognizing the "rights" of the Sultan, the Government likewise recognizes the existence of slavery. The only direct reference to slavery made in this agreement appears in Article X, which says: "Any slave in the archipelago of Jolo shall have the right to purchase freedom by paying to the master the usual market value."

Although the Sultan professes allegiance to the United States, he does not appear to be able to guarantee safe conduct to Americans in the country, for Article XII of the treaty stipulates that "at present Americans or foreigners wishing to go into the country shall state their wishes to the Moro authorities and ask for an escort, but it is hoped that this will become unnecessary as we know each other better."

The United States, through this agreement of

General Bates, agree to pay the following monthly salaries in Mexican dollars to the Sultan and retainers, the annual cost of the loyalty of the Sultan and his followers thus being \$9,120:

The Sultan.....	\$250	Datu Puyo.....	\$60
Datu Balah Mada.....	75	Datu Amirahmisa.....	60
Datu Atlik.....	30	Hadih Bunu.....	50
Datu Gabi.....	25	Habbu Mura.....	40
Datu Johannah.....	25	Sani Sani.....	15

Senators look upon this alleged treaty more with amusement than any other feeling. It is not a treaty in the strict sense of the word, and is not sent to the Senate for its ratification. It is a military expedient, an agreement pure and simple for which the Administration and General Otis, Commander-in-Chief in the Philippines, are solely responsible.

Secretary Root accepted it because he believed the payment of \$9,120 a year was less expensive than fighting the Sultan and compelling the recognition which comes with this bargain.

SEVEN HEAVENS AND SEVEN HELLS.

STRANGE RELIGION OF
THE SULU ISLANDERS.

FEBRUARY is the month to die in—if you live in the Sulu Islands, U. S. A. In February the gates of the seven heavens are locked, and, however evil has been the life of the man, the seventh heaven becomes the abode of his soul, which takes flight from its envelope of clay upon the back of a milk white steed of supernatural beauty and wings its way through space to the eternal home of those beloved of Allah and Mahomet.

The religion of the Sulus is that of Mahomet—in theory. In practice it is the wildest kind of superstition. Worship is of the most primitive sort. Every Friday the agun summons the faithful to his mosque to hear him chant the invocation to Mahomet, followed by a few verses from the Koran. This is the only worship, as we understand worship.

The fast of Ramadan—the Mohammedan Lent—is observed strictly, however. During the month that this fast lasts the Sulu abstains religiously from food and drink from the rising to the setting of the sun. During these hours he neither eats nor drinks, bathes nor shaves; neither does he permit the smallest caress from his wives—he is entitled to four, and as many concubines as he wishes—or from his children.

But the cult of Mahomet is really a small part of the Sulu religion. The Moros, as the inhabitants of the islands are called, live in constant terror of Satan (Satan), and in every serious affair—such as an earthquake, a pestilence or a war—they strive to appease the demon or to disarm him. Great dishes of dainties are thrown into the sea or the river for the delectation of the fierce black devil, who is supposed to be human enough in his appetites to divert himself with these peace offerings and forget or neglect to persecute his wretched subjects.

But it is in the rewards and punishments for faithful or evil performance of the duties of the life that the Moros are rich. They have seven heavens for the good and as many hells for the bad. Their idea of judgment is vague, undefined, and they cannot explain by whom their abode in the future life is assigned to them.

The first heaven is Yattu-Atuan, in which the soul that had taken flight finds its happiness in rest and solitude.

The second heaven is Firdeos, or the paradise of the gourmet. In it are found united all things good to eat. It is a restaurant where the service is perfect, the cooks artists, the viands the best the market affords and the appetite eternal.

The third heaven is Naim. This is a sort of quintessence of Firdeos. It is also a restaurant, but the food is sublimated; it is not the meat of earth, but the ambrosia of the gods. And the appetite to enjoy it is presumably the appetite of an infinite being.

The fourth heaven is Nana, where the water flows forever and takes on whatever flavor the happy drinker may desire. Very sober in this life are the Sulu Islanders, and it may be that they are to obtain in the world to come a compensation for their mortal abstinence in the form of eternal lubrication.

The fifth heaven is Alnum-Naim, the true paradise of the plutocrat. It is the receptacle of all riches.

In the sixth heaven, Salsaba, the happy soul drinks the accommodating water of Nana, but out of vases of purest gold.

And the seventh heaven is an exaggerated Alnum-Naim, where everything is bubbling over with pearls and diamonds.

So much for the seven heavens, the nature of which shows the material tendency of the Moro mind and illustrates how far it has drifted from the teaching of Mahomet.

Now for the seven hells:

The first is Naruk-Yahana. Here is the abode of noise. It is a hell of eternal din.

The second is Naruk-Sagar, where the sinner is tortured forever by animals and machines.

The third hell is Naruk-Siguntit. This is the place of torment for that unruly member, the tongue. It is said that it is populated principally by women.

The fourth hell is Naruk-Abus, where all ugliness is congregated, where the aesthetic soul will forever recoil in horror from all that is evil in art, in morals, in taste. Beauty is banished therefrom; and as beauty is a synonym for truth it is presumed that this is the abode of whores and lechery and maketh a hell.

In the fifth hell, Naruk-Janix, the souls engage in an eternal warfare with lances. But the joy of victory is denied, for each receives wounds at every engagement, but none can give wounds back.

Naruk-Zaalt, the sixth hell, is the place of thirst. No guessing is necessary to decide what souls will find their punishment in this arid spot.

The seventh hell is Naruk-Jamia, the place of torture by fire.

The description of these heavens and hells was

furnished by the learned Pandita, a Mussulman priest, to M. A. De-Gerolles for his interesting article on Sulu and Mindanao, that is published in the November number of Le Monde Moderne. M. De-Gerolles remarks: "From the terrible Naruk-Yahana good Lord deliver us!" whom it may be presumed that he is a lover of peace and quiet.

Congratulates the Journal.

Editor of the New York Journal:
As one of America's seventy million people I want to tender to you my thanks for your noble fight for the purity of the home and to congratulate you on the magnificent victory won by your persistence in the fight against Roberts.

It is a grand victory, and only shows what can be done when once the moral sentiment of the American people is aroused.

Now that you have won this victory, why not lengthen your corps and start out after the scaly "King Alcohol," the far worse enemy of the American home than ever polygamy was?

It would be a wonderful thing to see a great daily like yours hitch its "towline" to this great reform and bring to pass the abolition of that gigantic evil as you have brought to pass this other reform.

May God so impress this call upon you that you cannot say no, but, looking to Him and to His people for help, may you put on the whole armor of God, and, as David of old, go out against this Goliath, which has so long defied our God, our country, and our homes. Praying God's richest blessings upon you in your efforts for righteousness.

H. P. FARIS,
Clinton, Mo., Dec. 11.

Sunday Journal in College.

To the Editor of the New York Journal:
I congratulate you upon the series of astrophysical articles published of late in the Sunday Journal from the able pen of Professor Garrett P. Serviss.

Not only do I read these with great personal interest, but I make use of them in the astronomical course in this college, reading the articles to the class, as well as reproducing the illustrations on the blackboard. Professor Serviss possesses the valuable faculty of treating his subjects in a simple, comprehensive way, which is an evidence of true genius.

HOWARD PATTERSON,
New York, December 11.